COLLEGE DEPARTMENT.

Correspondence relating to the payment, or in paying notes, should be addressed to Ed. Josiah Keim, Treasurer, Louisvill, Stark co., O., or S. E. Shook, Assistant Treas., Ashland, Ohio.

College Notes.

The College now has several students in type-writing.

Mr. Brown is taking a hand as a mechanic in remodeling the rooms of the College.

Mr. Stahl recently visited Perry county, O., to fill an appointment, for Mr. Miller a former student.

Prof. Shook, who has the management to look after principally, is putting the College in excellent repair. Several rooms have been remodeled, and now present a very handsome appearance.

A Special Teachers' term will open on the 4th of March. This will afford a splendid opportunity to all who wish to prepare for summer work. Class in all the common branches will be formed, and lectures on the Theory and practice of Teaching will be given.

Miss Anderson, the daughter of Rev. W. W. Anderson, one of the teachers at the College is giving excellent satisfaction. She has a thorough education which gives her competency, and then energy and perseverance that adds application to the work to do.

During the special teachers' course several lectures on Phrenology will be given. They will be adapted to the special interests of teachers. Phrenology is 'common sense organized' and is one of the most valuable studies to any one who wishes to teach and govern successfully.

FOUR FEARFUL VISIONS.

Speach of the Rev. E. L. Getman at De Land, Florida.

Interesting and Touching, it Portrays with Awful Clearness the Crime of Permitting the Rum River to Roll—The Worth of One Soul—Will the Wrath of God Come Upon the Nation if the Congress of Hell is Not Thrust Out?—A Timely Warning.

'I wish to repeat, tonight, a few thoughts that have been often repeated, but to do it in a form of a vision.

'What can be said on the subject of temperance that has not already been said and well said? The only change for originality that I can see is in the manner of saying things, and not in the facts themselves.

'After hearing Mrs. Chapin lecture on temperance, a few weeks ago, I went to my room and considered what I had heard, and immediately four visions presented themselves to my mind, one after another.

'A stranger, whom I afterward perceived to be more than a common man, came to me and told me to follow him. I obeyed his call. He soon led me up to an immense pair of balances, and told me to step into one of the scales, and after I had done so he took up a ton-weight and put it in the other scale. I said, 'A 150 pound weight will more than balance me, but he paid no attention. I prepared myself, so as not to be thrown down by the movement of the balances, but what was my surprise to find that the ton-weight had no effect on the balance. The genius then placed a 1,000 ton weight in the balances, but there was no movement. I saw him reach out and take an island of the sea and put it in the balance, and still there was no motion. He then placed the continents of North and South America in the balance, but their combined weight was powerless to move the scales. He then took all the weights from the balance, and, with a mighty effort, placed the whole round earth within, but it had no more effect on the balance then a grain of sand. The genius then turned to me and said: "Knowest thou what I have been doing?" "I do not." Said he, "It was not your body that I tried to raise, but your soul." Then I remembered that it is written that a man is not profited though he gains the whole world if he loses his soul—or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? The genius, then said, "See that thou forget not the scene."

'He then took me to a place where I could see the whole of my native country spread out before me. He said, "Stay here and consider this until I return, and he vanished. I fixed my eyes on the scene. The first object that attracted my attention was a broad, dismal looking river that flowed through the middle of the country. It had many tributaries and seemed to be in the whole country. I noticed one very large tributary that flowed out from New York, another from Chicago, and, in fact, every large city sent its tributary to this dark river; and, on looking again, I found that nearly every city and town had its branch, less or greater. What was peculiar about the river was, instead of flowing into the ocean it sank out of sight in the very heart of the country. I saw that there was a section to the extreme east and two on the western plains which, unlike the rest of the country, paid no tribute to this strange river. While I was looking and considering, the genius suddenly appeared and held a glass before my eyes, through which I looked and saw that the left bank of the river was covered with women and children, many of whom were dressed in rags. Their faces were seamed with sorrow and trouble, and groups of them were weeping bitterly. I heard their wail as they exclaimed, "How long, O. Lord! how long? I saw that the river was dotted over with floating objects, which I at first took to be driftwood, but was horrified to find that everyone of those objects was a human body. Some were struggling in the water, trying to reach the banks, but they made little or no headway. Others were motionless, as if dead or content to be carried on. I saw that the velocity of the current increased as the river flowed on until, within a few rods of where it sank out of sight, there were ripids, where the black waters dashed and roared and seemed mad to reach the place of descent. I saw that bodies were hurled high in the air, but only to descend again beneath the surface of the foaming water. It seemed as though the river was playing with its victims. Within a few feet of the brink there was a swift but smooth current, and then, like a greater Niagara, I rolled over a precipice, into a yawning chasm, out of sight. I saw a woman, with a babe in her arms, watching a man struggling in the water. She kept along opposite to him as he passed on, until at length he was lost in the rapids. I saw him come out of the rapids, throw up his arms, give a loud, piercing cry, and then roll down into the unknown chasm, while the woman with the babe fell, motionless to the ground. I said to the genius, "How do these human beings get into this awful river? for I see none jumping in." He said, "Look over there, at that great city, and you will see hundreds of doors, on each of which is marked a picture of a goblet running over with foam, and a screen inside of each door; there is where men get into this river of death." I looked and saw multitudes of men going in and out of these doors. I said, "How many men are swept down this river?" and he replied, "Sixty thousand every year.' "Every one of them," said I, "is worth more than a world." "Ah!" he answered, "you do well to remember the scene at the balances. Human souls are but the driftwood of this guilty river. Those casting ropes into the river are moral suasionists, and they save but few. The dams built here and there along the stream are license dams, which are built under the pretence of stopping the river, but their real object is getting the water power which they afford." I said, "is there no way in which this river can be stopped?" "Yes," he said, "the people of this country can stop it at any time they choose, but they refuse to do so because of the water power it affords. Over there "pointing to a town on a Western plain, a men was murdered because he persisted in trying to stop one of the tributaries of this dark river, and his murderer goes unpunished."

'The genius then took me to a place very near to where the waters of the river sank out of sight, and we began to descend rapidly, and soon came in sight of an immense building, which looked like the capitol of a mighty nation. I judge it was that fabric huge which Milton saw rise like an exhalation. With magic power, the genius removed a stone from the wall and I saw within, without being seen. My eyes rested on a vast room of state, that seemed to be filled with the dignitaries of a great nation. Over the throne, where the presiding officer sat, I saw the motto, 'Defiance unto God,' while there hung on the wall a tree-branch with clusters of tempting fruit. 'That branch,' said the genius, 'was taken from the tree in the midst of the Garden of Eden, and is kept hanging there as a trophy of Satan's power over the first pair.' Just then the president arose and said, 'I have long wanted an emblem to hang on the wall opposite the branch. For ages I was not able to find one worthy, but I have it now; and so saying he hung on the wall a picture of an immense goblet of a dark red hue, the top covered with foam. Then there went up a shout of triumph, which showed the hearty agreement of the members with their leader. The door opened to admit a member, and through it came to my mind that the river must empty here. The president of the assembly stated the object of the council, the substance of which was that this dark river was in danger of being dried up, two or three small tributaries having already been stopped. At this statement, some of the members arose and shook their gaunt fists toward Heaven and uttered blasphemy that made me shudder. The subect was then left to the body for discussion. Various reports were given some of which drew forth applause and some blasphemy. Much time was spent in considering the influence and work of women in drying up this dark river. The president at last arose and suggested that they leave this part of the subject, saying that they could not prevent the women from working, anyway. He gave it as his opinion that the fact that the women could not vote was the best assurance that the river would not be checked. Constitutional prohibition was mentioned as being the one movement they must fight until the very last. The president of the assembly said that as long as they could keep the men busy building license dams, they need not fear for the river. One of the members arose, and, after paying a glowing tribute to the brewers and rumsellers, moved that they be made honorary members of the body. Before the motion was voted on, the genius replaced the stone, and we left the congress of hell.

'The genius then then took me to a place far above the earth, where there was a vast store-house, the dimensions of which I could not comprehend. In one side of this great house I saw huge clouds, shaped like funnels, stored away, which, the genius told me, were whirlwinds. I saw an angel of wrath take one of these great clouds and hurl it towards the earth. It swept along a western plain, uprooting trees, blowing houses into splinters and leaving people buried beneath the ruins. I saw stored away in that vast house earth quakes, floods, droughts and plagues, and sighed as I thought of earth being visited by such instruments of destruction, a few of which would blot out a nation.

'The genius said unto me, "Remember est thou now how God dealt with Israel when she forsook Him and bowed down to idols and worshiped them and gave her children to be burned?'

'And I said, "I remember how God spoiled Israel because of her sins.'

'Said the genius, "Thinkest thou that God can look upon your nation bowing down and worshipping that black river of destruction, casting her young men upon its bosom to be carried into hell and not be angry with it?'

'And I was dumb, for I knew not what to say.

'And he said, "Go tell thy people to cleanse themselves from this evil, or God will visit them in judgment."

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2:20 P. M., No. 6, daily, St. Louis Limited for Jamestown, Hornellsville, Elmira, Binghamton and New York, Pullman buffet sleeping coaches for New York.

12:27 A. M., No. 8, daily, New York Express, for Jamestown, Hornellsville, Elmira, Philadelphia and New York Pullman buffet sleeping coach to New York, and Pullman buffet drawing room coach from Hornellsville.

9:19 A. M., No. 38, daily except Sunday, Galion to Kent, stopping at all stations.

WESTWARD.

1:07 P. M., No. 5, daily, Chicago and St. Louis Limited. Pullman buffet sleeping coach to Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis without change.

8:57 P. M., No. 3, daily, Pacific Express, Pullman buffet sleeping coach for Chicago, also Pullman sleeper for Cincinnati.

8:44 A. M., No. 7, daily except Sunday, Kent to Galion, stopping at all stations with connections for Columbus

2:20 P. M., No. 37, daily except Sunday, Kent to Galion, with connections for Columbus, stopping at all stations.

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